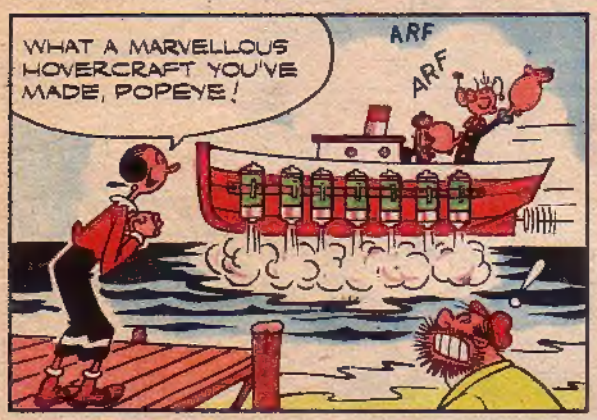
TV COMIC

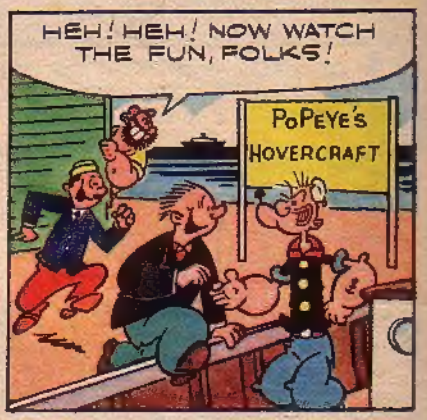
INSIDE . . . SUPER COLOURED PORTRAIT OF ROY ORBISON FREE PLUS 3 OTHER TV FAVOURITES

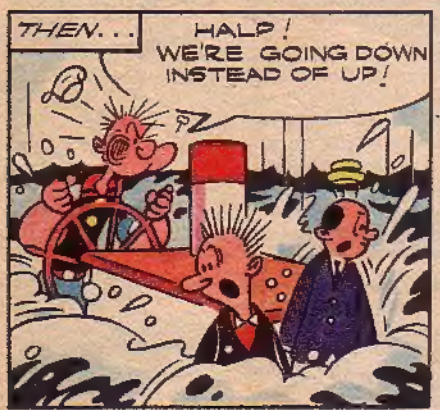
6D

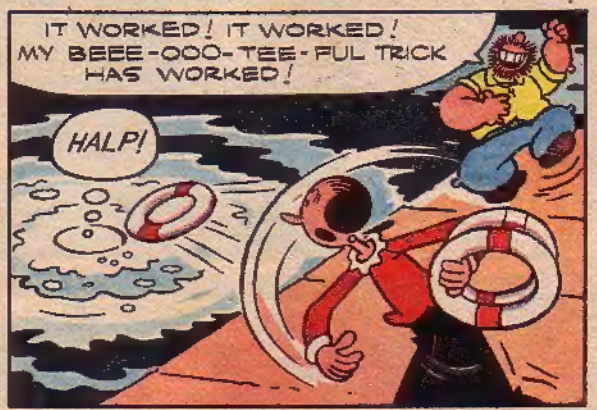
Every Monday | Week Ending 13th February, 1965 | Number 687

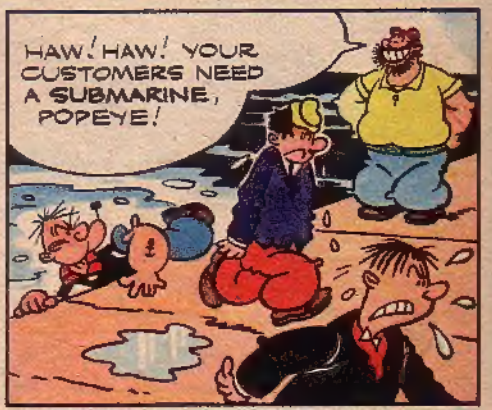
POPEYE

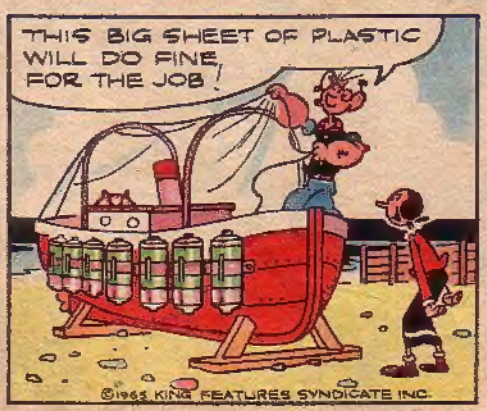


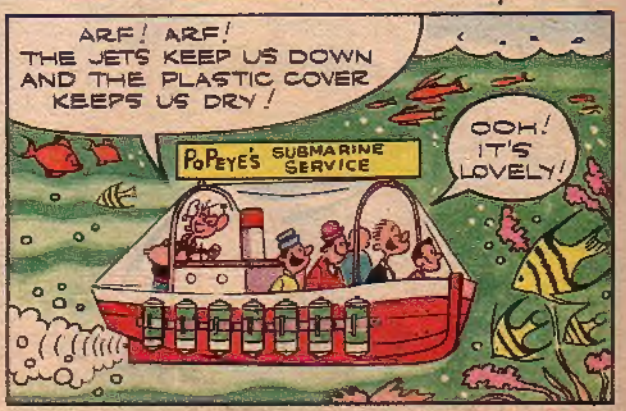






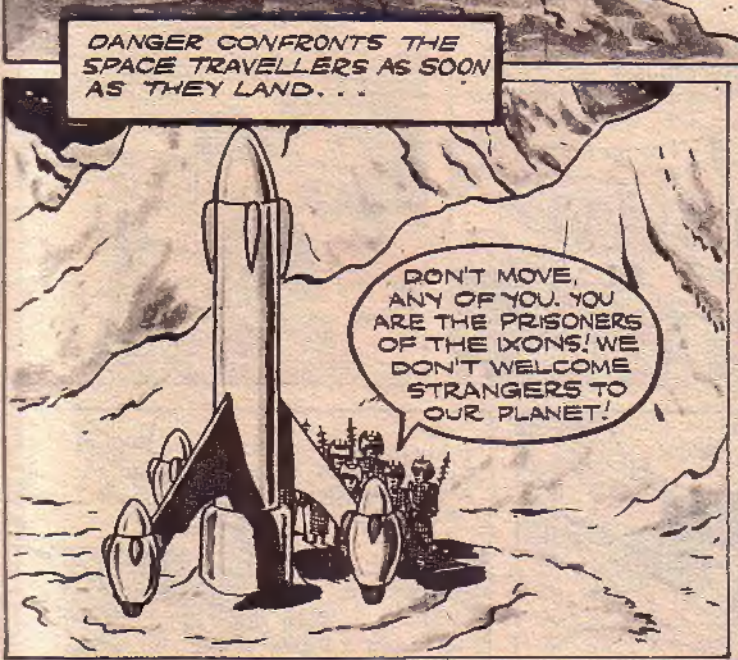




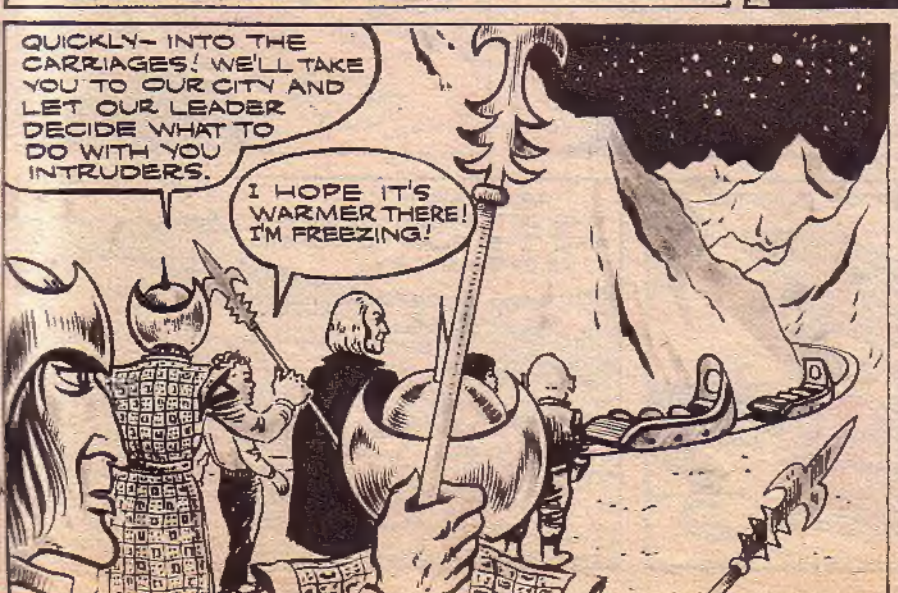


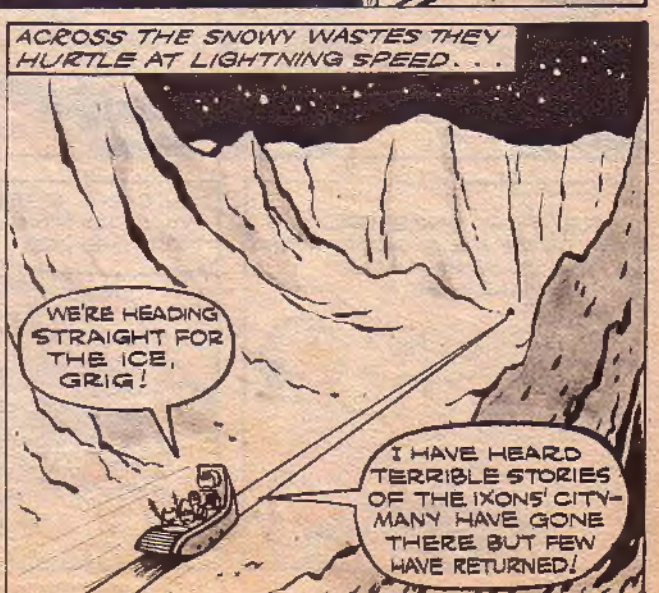
DOCTOR WHO

Dr. Who agrees to help the people of the planet Theros, who have been struck down by a mysterious weakness. The Doctor sets off with John, Gillian and a Therovian named Grig to collect a rare moss that may contain a cure. But the moss is found only in one place . . .


DANGER CONFRONTS THE SPACE TRAVELLERS AS SOON AS THEY LAND. . .
DON'T MOVE, ANY OF YOU. YOU ARE THE PRISONERS OF THE IXONS! WE DON'T WELCOME STRANGERS TO OUR PLANET!

WE MUSTN'T BE CAPTURED! LET'S FIGHT OUR WAY OUT!
IT'S USELESS TO FIGHT, JOHN! WE'RE HEAVILY OUTNUMBERED! WE MUST TRY TO REASON WITH THEM— CONVINCE THEM WE MEAN NO HARM!


QUICKLY— INTO THE CARRIAGES! WE'LL TAKE YOU TO OUR CITY AND LET OUR LEADER DECIDE WHAT TO DO WITH YOU INTRUDERS.
I HOPE IT'S WARMER THERE! I'M FREEZING!


ACROSS THE SNOWY WASTES THEY HURTLE AT LIGHTNING SPEED. . .
WE'RE HEADING STRAIGHT FOR THE ICE, GRIG!
I HAVE HEARD TERRIBLE STORIES OF THE IXONS' CITY— MANY HAVE GONE THERE BUT FEW HAVE RETURNED!

THE CARRIAGE PLUNGES INTO A TUNNEL AT THE FOOT OF THE GREAT ICE WALL AND AFTER TRAVELLING FOR SOME MINUTES IT EMERGES INTO AN ENORMOUS CAVERN...

THROW OPEN THE DOOR! WE MUST SEE THE GREAT IXA AT ONCE! WE HAVE CAUGHT THIS BUNCH OF INTRUDERS!

HERE WE GO! LET'S HOPE WE CAN TALK SENSE TO THEIR CHIEF!

GREETINGS, GREAT IXA! WE HAVE CAPTURED THESE STRANGERS WHO LANDED ON THE SURFACE!

SO, SPIES FROM ANOTHER WORLD, EH? WE DEAL SWIFTLY WITH INTRUDERS ON IXON!

WAIT! WE MEAN NO HARM—WE ARE PEACEFUL PEOPLE! THE PEOPLE OF THEROS ARE SICK AND THEY DESPERATELY NEED THE HEALING MOSS THAT GROWS ON YOUR PLANET!

GIVE THEM WARM CLOTHING AND PROVISIONS FOR THEIR JOURNEY!

THANK YOU! THE PEOPLE OF THEROS WILL BE VERY GRATEFUL TO YOU!

YOU MUST HELP US!

VERY WELL—BUT YOU MUST COLLECT THE MOSS YOURSELVES! IT GROWS ONLY AT THE CENTRE OF THE PLANET, A PLACE OF TERRIBLE DANGER WHERE NO IXON DARES TO VENTURE!

A SHORT TIME LATER...

WE'RE OFF INTO THE BLACK ICE! LET'S HOPE IT'S AN UNEVENTFUL TRIP!

A GUARD TOLD ME THE TRACK ONLY GOES A FEW MILES—WE'LL HAVE TO FINISH THE JOURNEY ON FOOT!

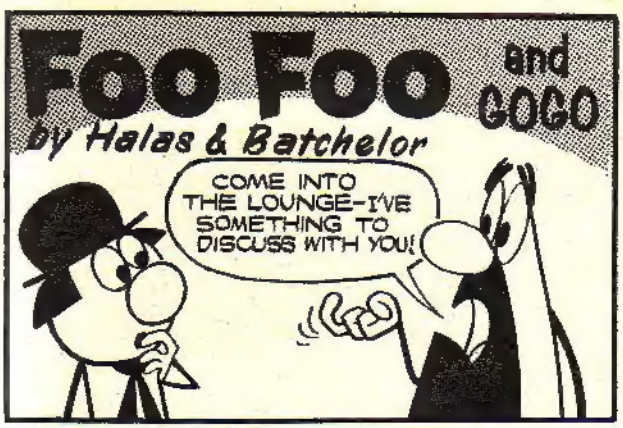
NEVILLE MAIN

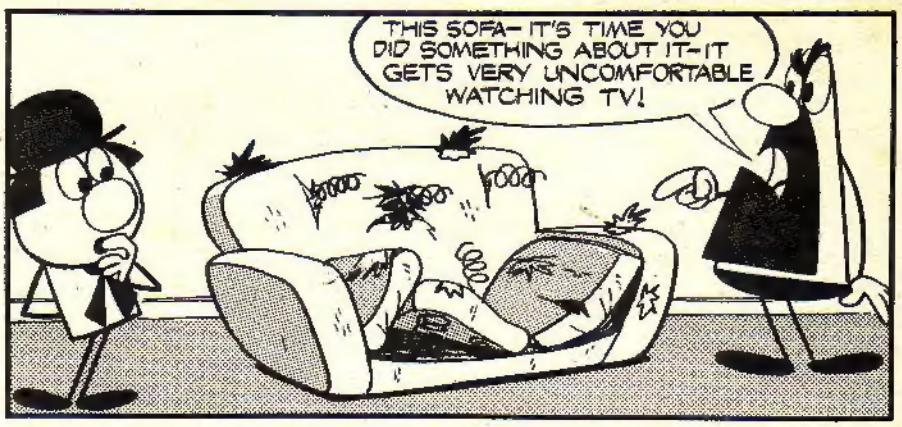
FOOLS! DO THEY REALLY THINK I MEAN TO HELP THEM? EVEN IF THEY SURVIVE THE DANGERS OF THEIR QUEST, I WILL TAKE THE MOSS FROM THEM! IF THE THEROVIANS DESPERATELY NEED IT, THEN THEY WILL PAY FOR IT WITH ALL THEIR WEALTH!

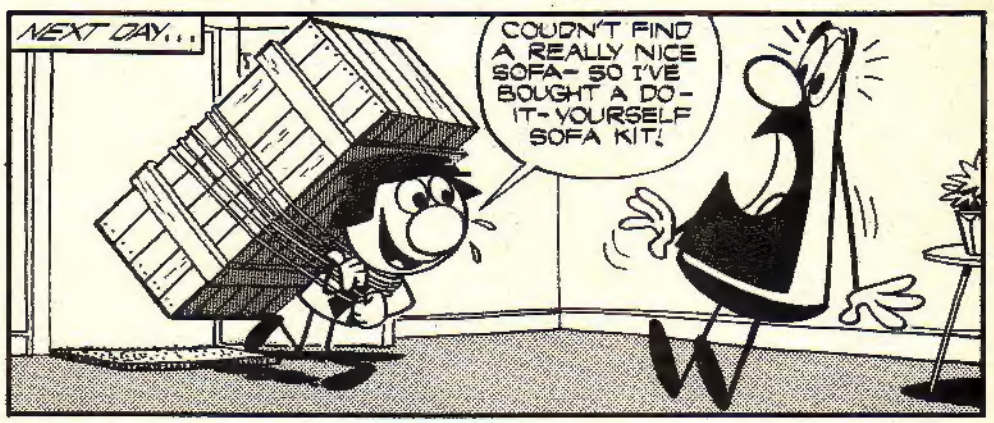
Don't miss next week's exciting Dr. Who story.

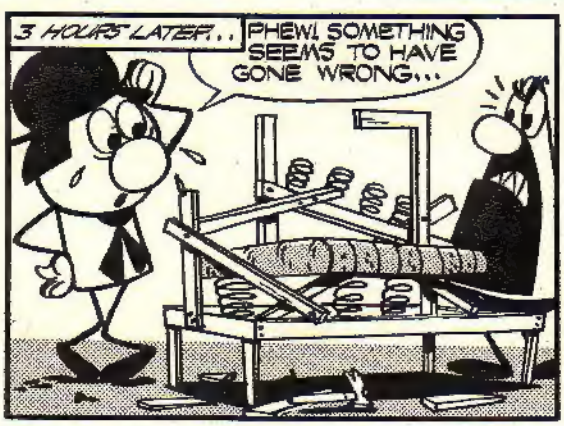
Foo Foo and GOGO

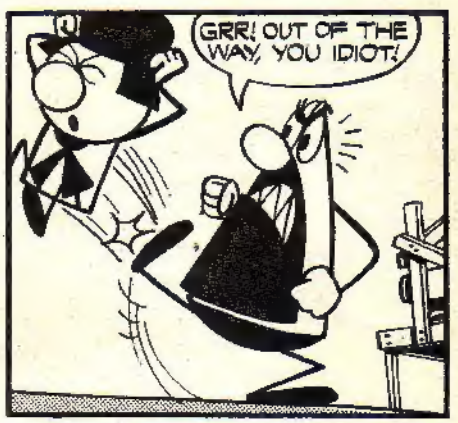
by Halas & Batchelor

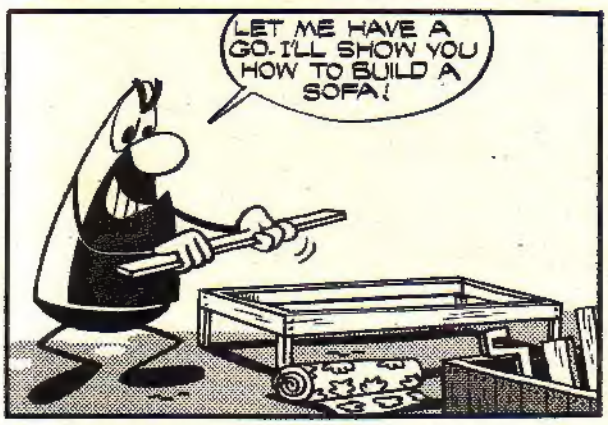


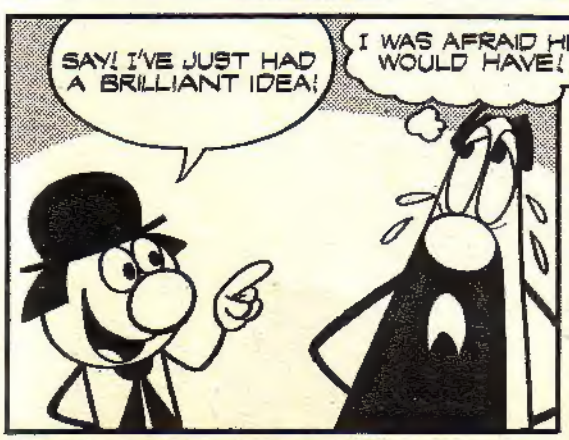


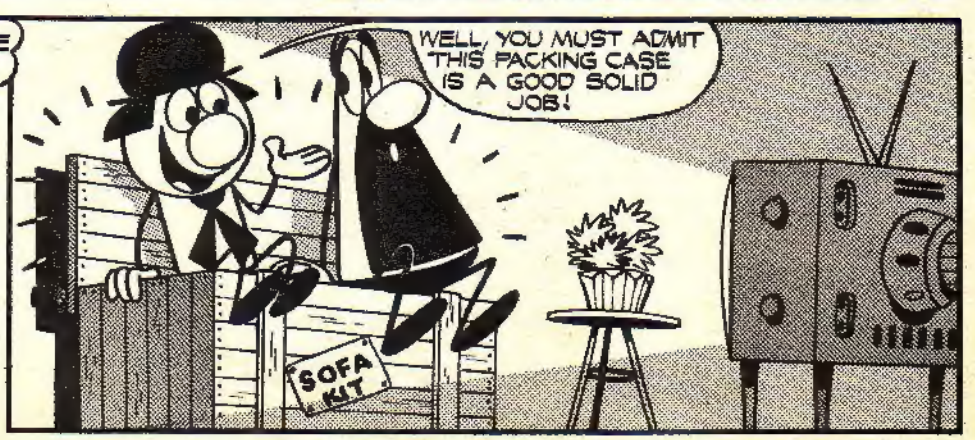








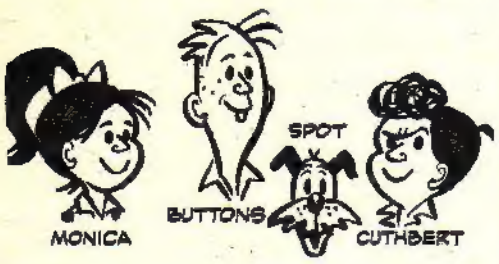


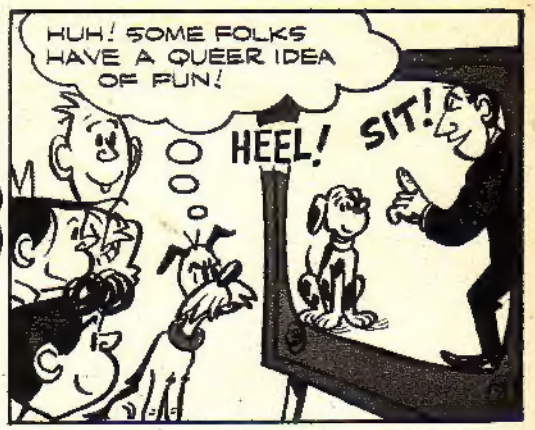


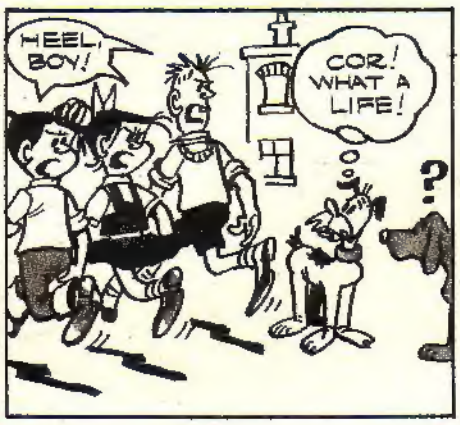
Adapted from ABC Television's series "Foo Foo".

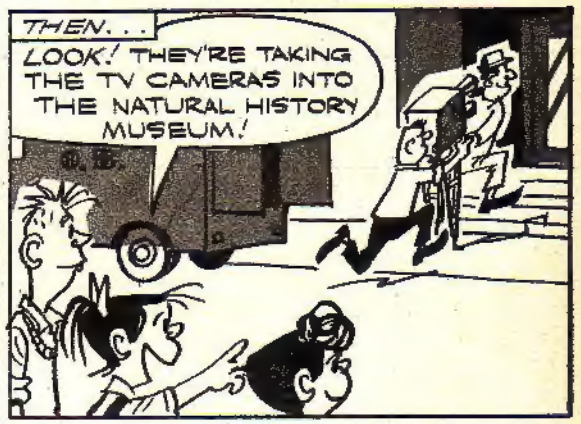
Next week Foo Foo and Gogo aim high but land low.

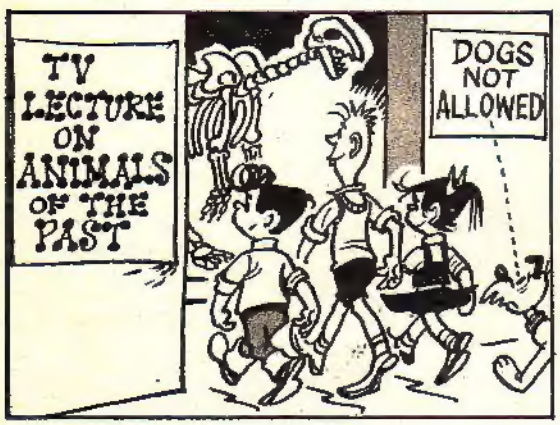
TV TERRORS

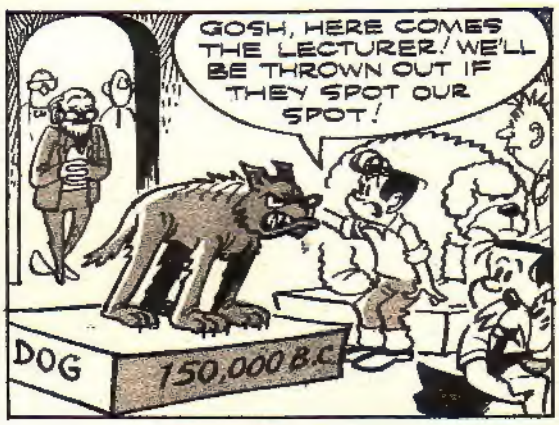


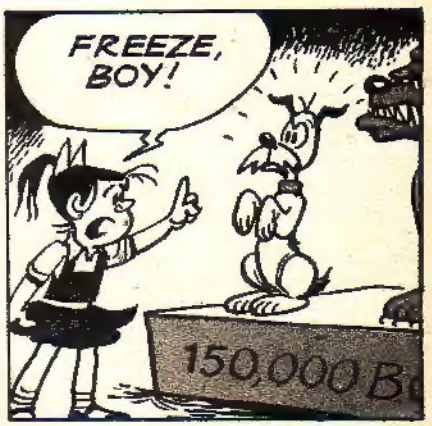




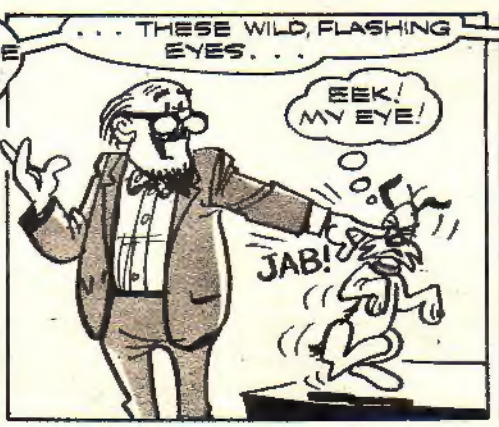


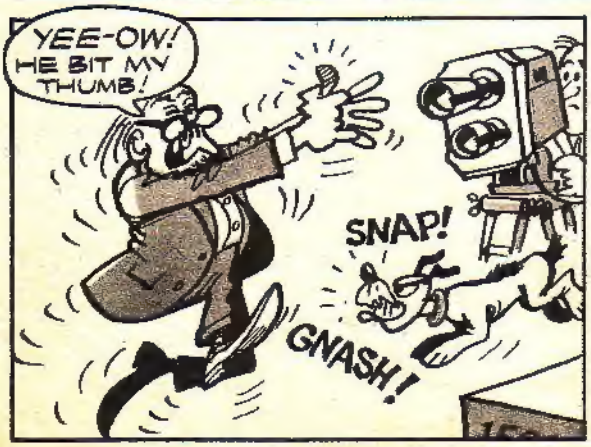


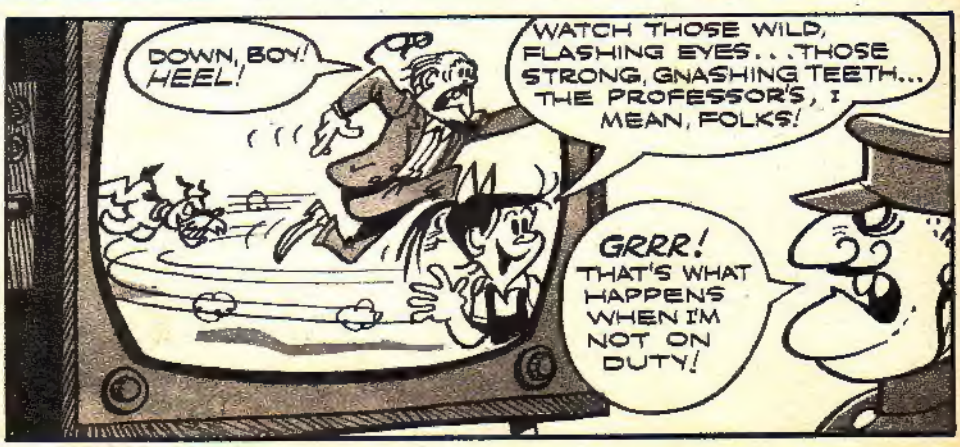




WE SHALL START OUR BROADCAST WITH THIS EXAMPLE OF AN EARLY WILD DOG! NOTE THE ALERT EARS OF THE SAVAGE HUNTER...
OUCH! WATCH IT, MATE!

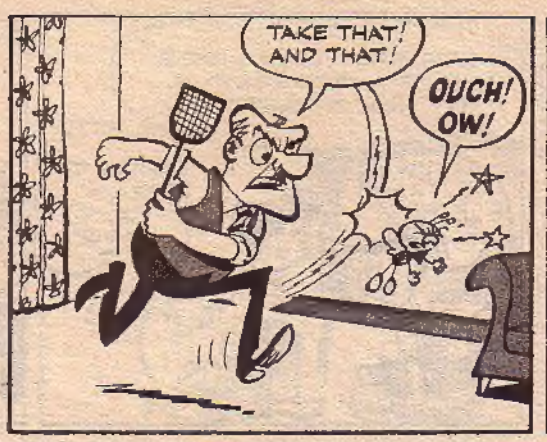


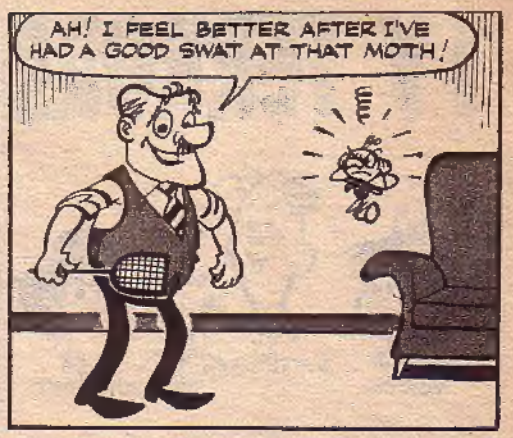


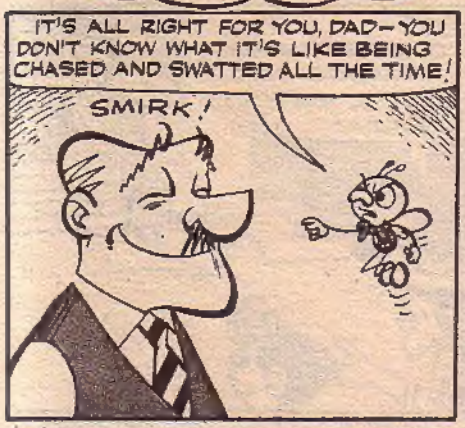

DOWN, BOY! HEEL!
WATCH THOSE WILD, FLASHING EYES...THOSE STRONG, GNASHING TEETH... THE PROFESSOR'S, I MEAN, FOLKS!
GRRR! THAT'S WHAT HAPPENS WHEN I'M NOT ON DUTY!

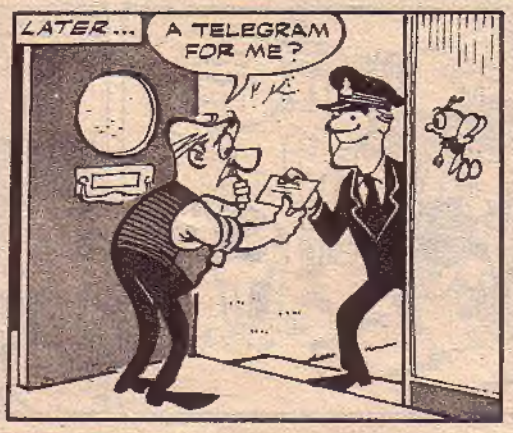
Next week Mrs. Hoppit comes clean.

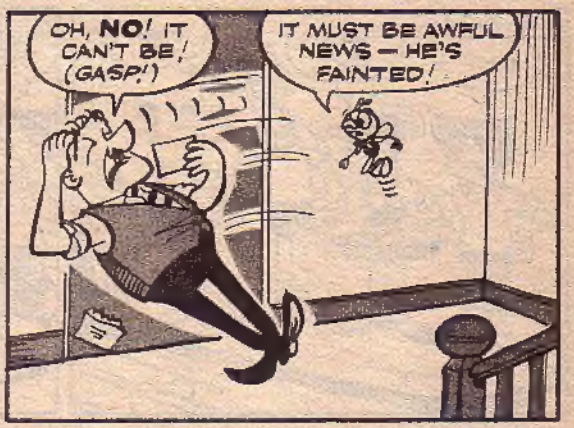
MIGHTY MOTH

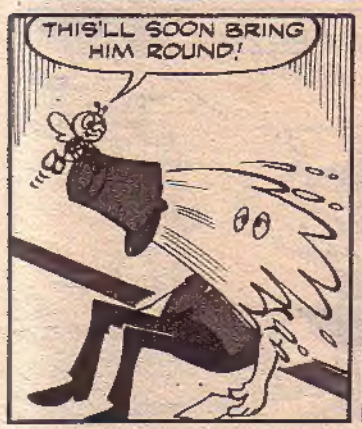


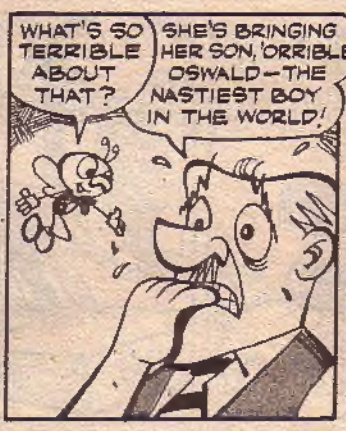


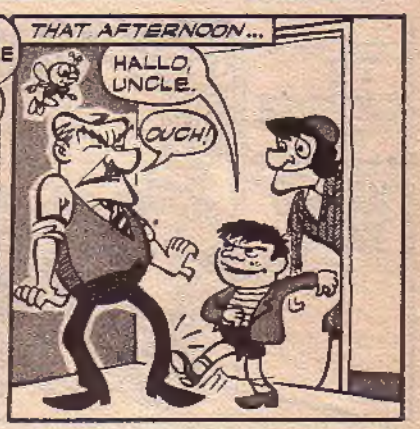


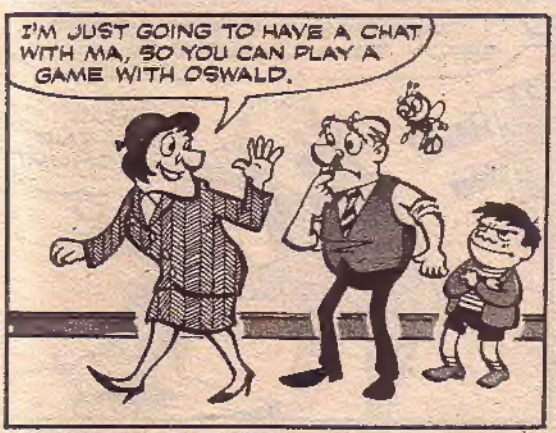


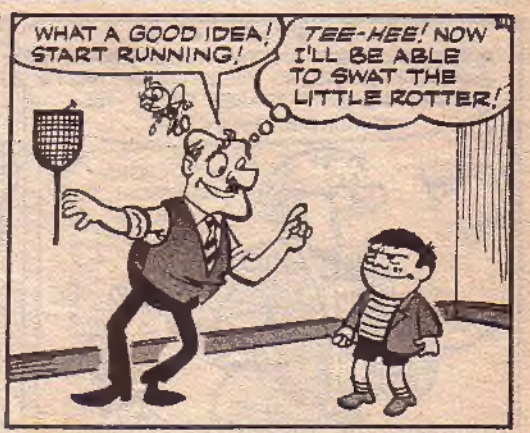


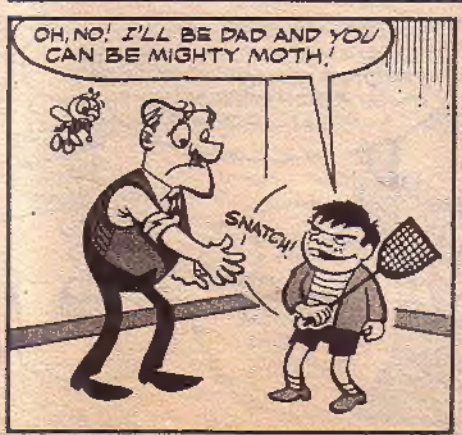


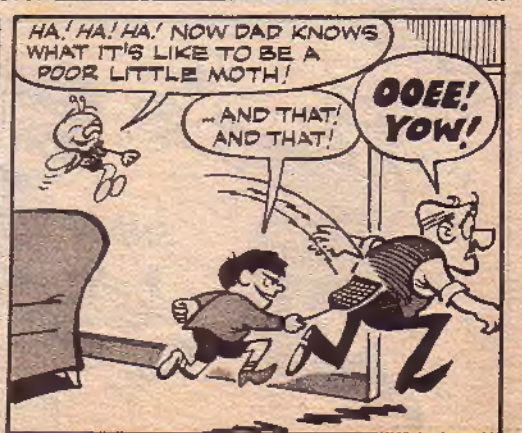








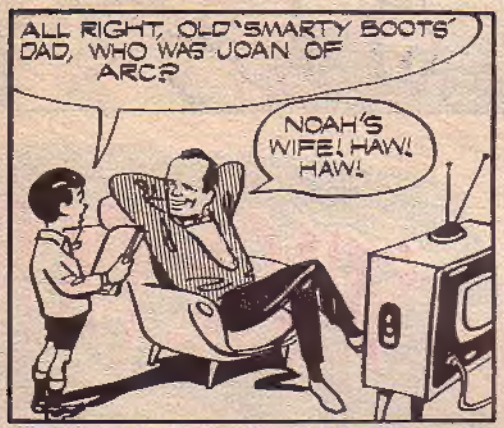


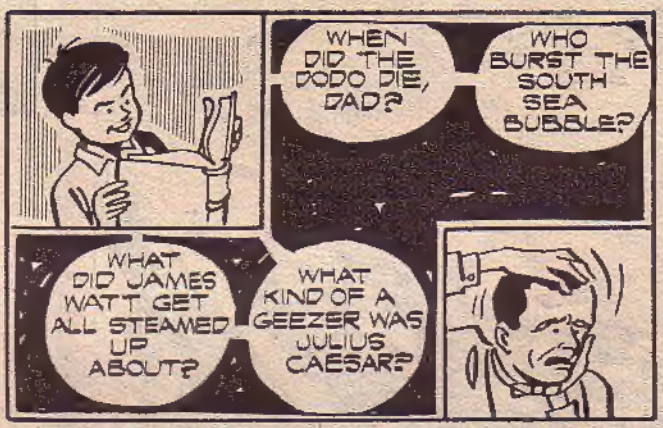


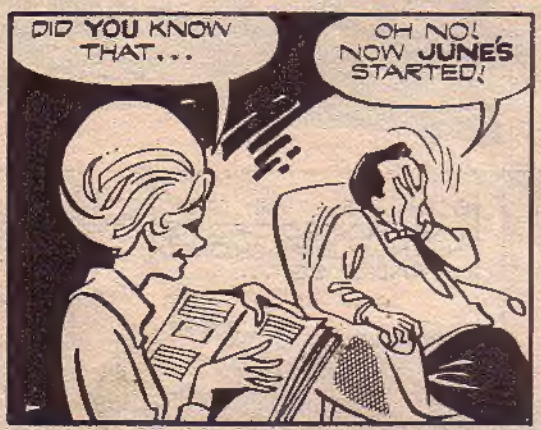
Dad sets a trap next week.

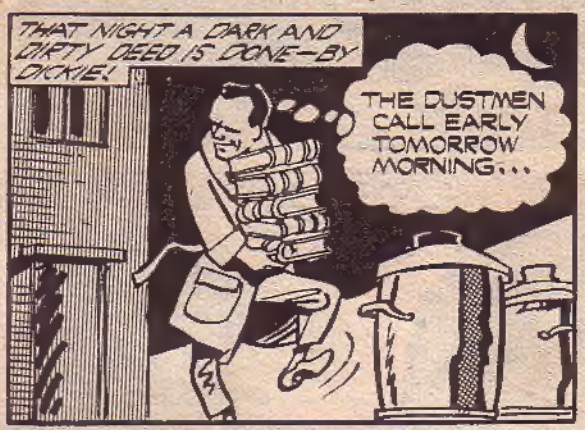
THE DICKIE HENDERSON FAMILY

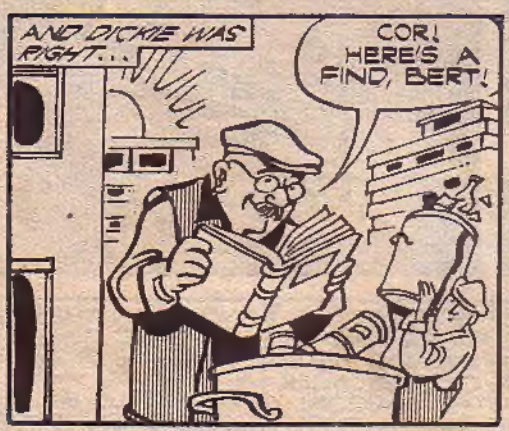
HUH! I BET YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED AFTER KING JOHN LOST ALL HIS JEWELS IN THE WASH!
HA! HA! THAT'S AN EASY ONE! HE CHANGED TO ANOTHER LAUNDRY!

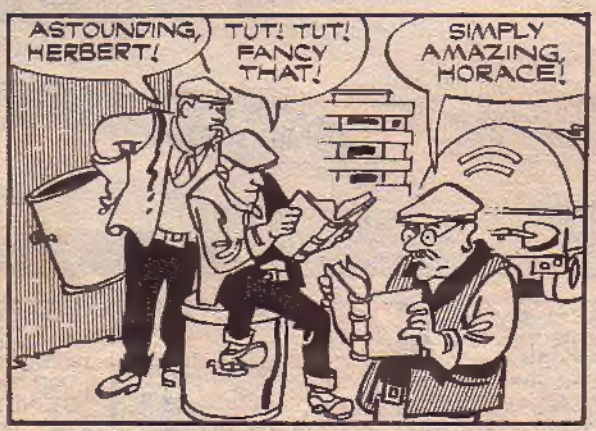


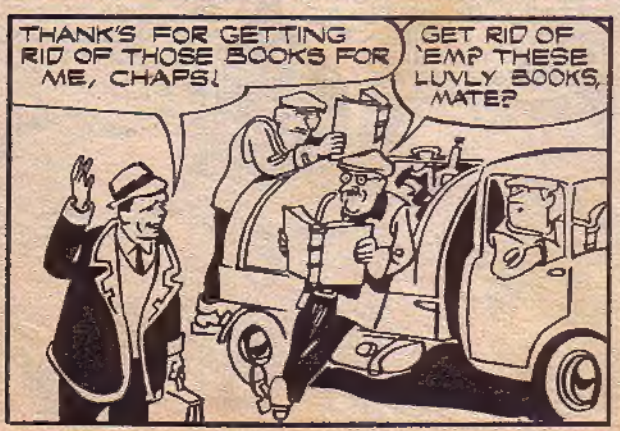

WHEN DID THE DODO DIE, DAD?
WHO BURST THE SOUTH SEA BUBBLE?
WHAT DID JAMES WATT GET ALL STEAMED UP ABOUT?
WHAT KIND OF A GEEZER WAS JULIUS CAESAR?

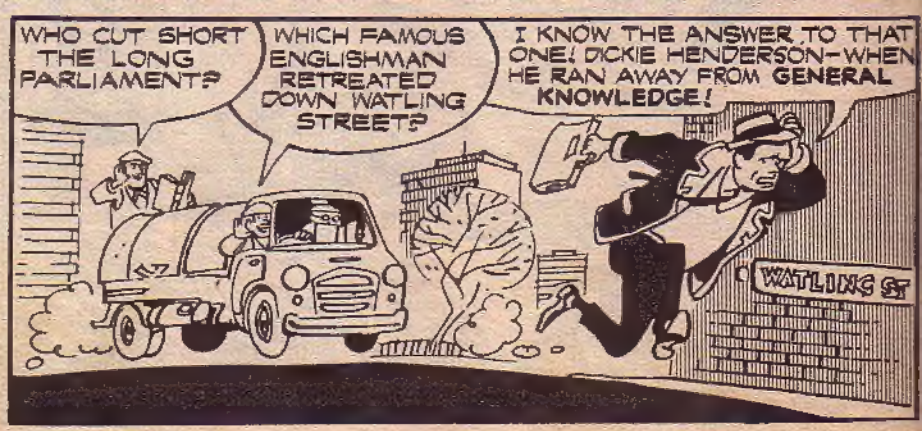











WHO CUT SHORT THE LONG PARLIAMENT?
WHICH FAMOUS ENGLISHMAN RETREATED DOWN WATLING STREET?
I KNOW THE ANSWER TO THAT ONE! DICKIE HENDERSON—WHEN HE RAN AWAY FROM GENERAL KNOWLEDGE!
WATLING ST

Based on the Rediffusion Television series "The Dickie Henderson Show".

Next week Dickie calls Milk—OOH!

TRYING to stop a revolt at the Dectium Mines on Omega, Captain Dart and his men are trapped by the leader of the revolt, Dr. Fendoe. He sends them hurtling towards the giant machine that crushes the ore into powder . . .

...THE CONTROL PANEL, LARRY! IF ONLY WE COULD REACH IT AND STOP THE CONVEYOR BELT!

WITH DESPERATE STRENGTH HUSKY HURLS TH

SPACE PATRO

by ROBERTA LEIG

I WONDER WHAT THESE METAL STRIPS IN THE FLOOR ARE, PROF.?

STRANGE...THEY LOOK LIKE PRINTED CIRCUITS IN AN OLD FASHIONED RADIO SET...

HOLD IT, PROF, THERE'S SOMEBOD COMING...

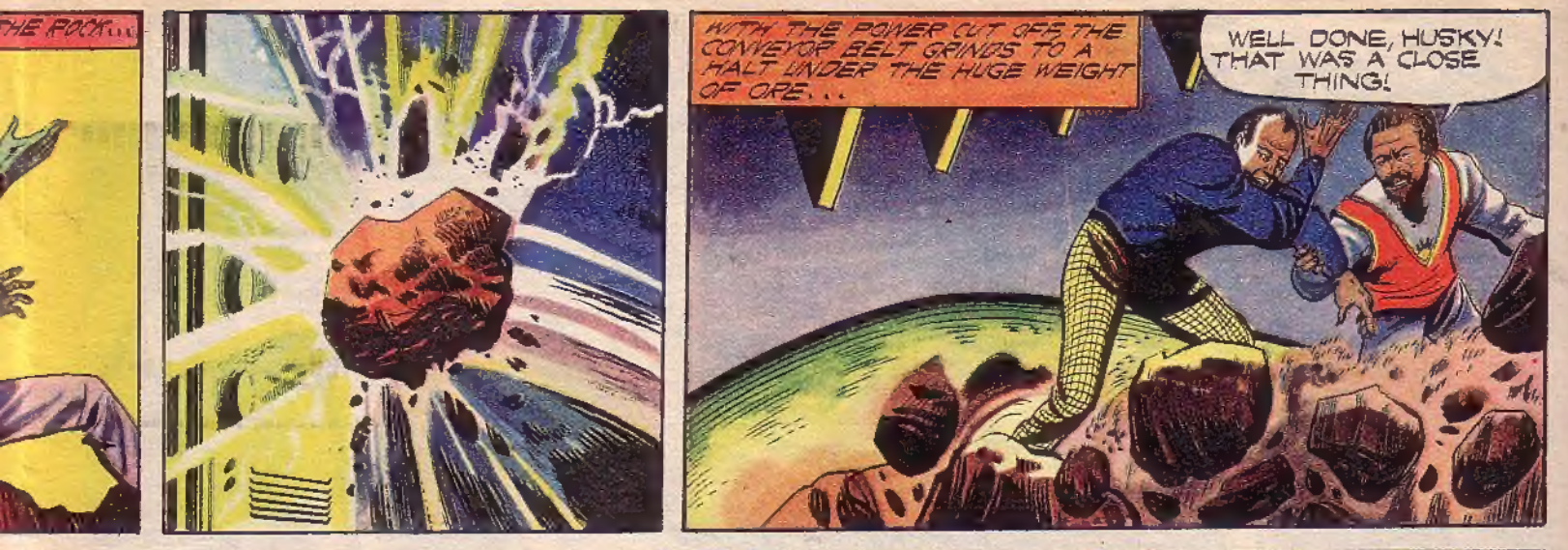
IT LOOKS AS IF THEY ARE SWITCHING OVER TO AN EMERGENCY POWER UNIT TO GET THE CRUSHING MILL GOING AGAIN, LARRY!

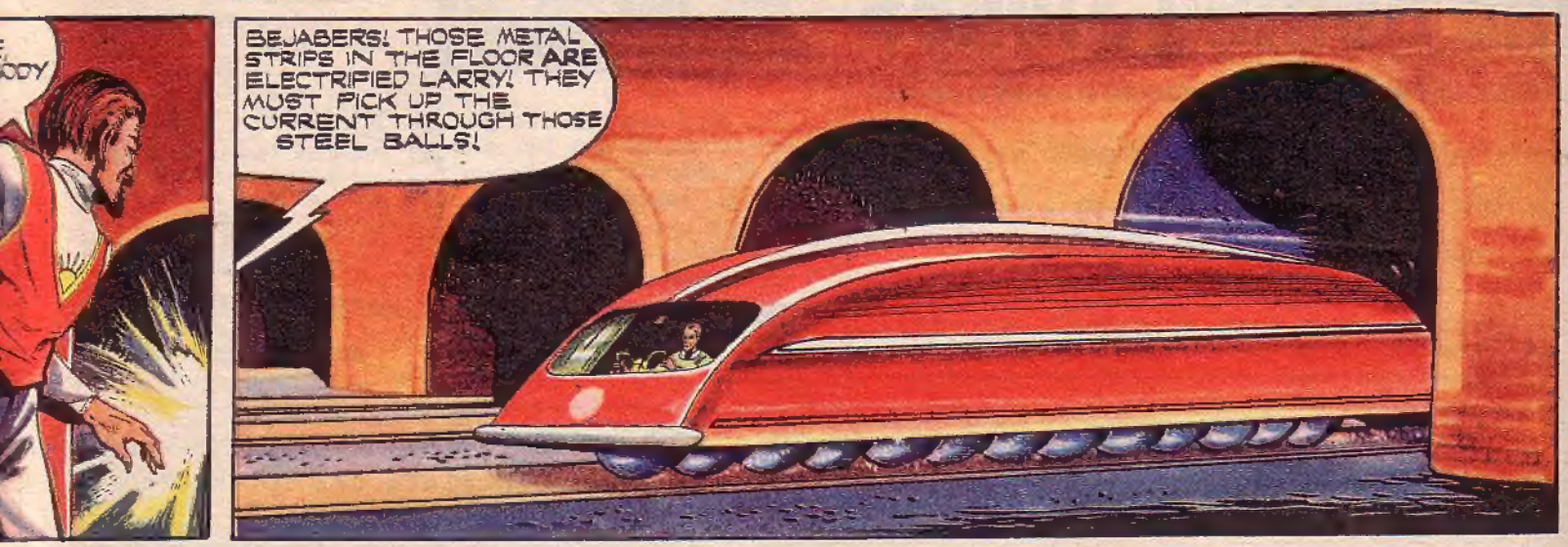
THOSE METAL STRIPS IN THE FLOOR ARE A KIND OF RAILWAY SYSTEM AND THE CHIEF ENGINEER SENDS THE WAGGON TO THE RIGHT SPOT MERELY BY SWITCHING ON THE CURRENT ALONG THE RIGHT STRIP OF METAL!

AND WHEN THEY'VE FINISHED THE REPAIR JOB THERE'S A CHANCE THAT THEY WILL BE GOING BACK TO THE NERVE CENTRE OF THE WHOLE MINING PLANT!

HEA THE AGAI OVER NOW NEVE WE

© WONDERAMA PRODUCTIONS LTD., 1965


THE ROCK...
WITH THE POWER CUT OFF, THE CONVEYOR BELT GRINDS TO A HALT UNDER THE HUGE WEIGHT OF ORE...
WELL DONE, HUSKY! THAT WAS A CLOSE THING!



EMERGENCY CAR, O-ONE, WE ARE RETURNING YOU TO CENTRAL CONTROL...
JUST IN TIME, LARRY! NOW WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO GET OUR HANDS ON THAT VILLAIN, FENDOE!
MEVIN

The thrills are thick and fast in next week's Space Patrol

free next week...

full colour portrait of the Rolling Stones

The chart-topping Rolling Stones are among the four coloured pictures given away free in next week's issue of **TV COMIC.**

ORDER YOUR COPY NOW!

FREE 55 GREAT BRITAIN STAMPS

Yes, absolutely free! To get this wonderful new free gift of 55 different Great Britain stamps, together with Approvals, just send your name and address and enclose 4½d. for postage to:

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CUT OUT AND SEND WITH A 3d. STAMP AND ENVELOPE ADDRESSED TO YOURSELF

FREE!

11 ROCKET STAMPS	☐
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144 WHOLE WORLD	☐
STAMP ALBUM	☐

Just put a cross by the gift you would like and it will be sent ABSOLUTELY FREE OF CHARGE together with Approvals. (We can only give one free gift per person, but additional items can be purchased at 8d. each or 3/– the lot. Money back guarantee.)

Please tell your parents.

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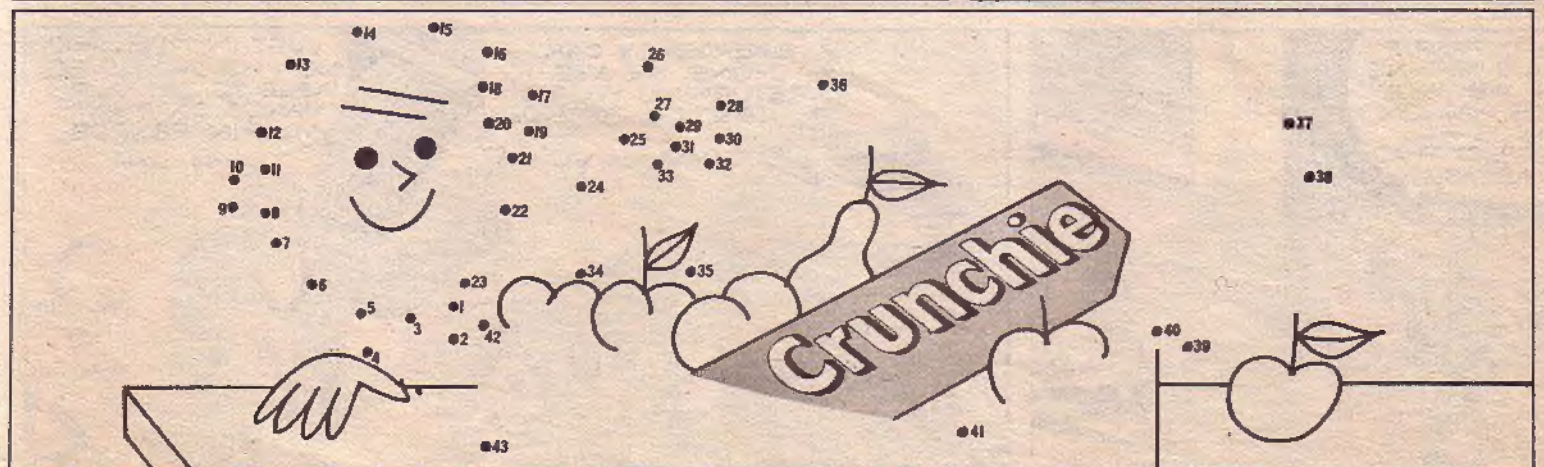
FRY'S CRUNCHIE PUZZLE No. 1

JOHNNY WANTS TO PUT HIS CRUNCHIE IN A SAFE PLACE. CAN YOU HELP HIM BY JOINING UP THE DOTS?



FRY'S **CRUNCHIE** IS SIMPLY S**CRUNCHIE**OUS! CRUNCH ONE AND SEE! **4D & 6D**

BEETLE BAILEY

NOW DON'T FORGET, YOU GUYS, WHEN THE LIGHT SHOWS GREEN, JUMP... AND JUMP FAST!
OKAY SARGE!
NICE WORK, FELLERS! ALL OUT IN THIRTEEN SECONDS!
BAILEY! YOU GREAT LOAFER!
GEDDOUT!
BUT BAILEY SNOOZES ON...
AWK!
PLOP
OKAY MEN, LET'S CALL THE ROLL!
ONLY BAILEY MISSING, SARGE!
BAILEY! WHERE ARE YOU?
BOOHOO! BAWL! POOR BAILEY! I KICKED HIM OUT... I'M TO BLAME!
MEANWHILE...
AWK! AWK! AWK!
CROW TALK WHICH MEANS "A COUPLE MORE STICKS AND THE LOT WILL FALL DOWN, JIM!"
THUMP!
DON'T BE ANGRY WITH ME, SARGE, I CAN EXPLAIN EVERYTHING!
ANGRY? JUST WAIT UNTIL THE GENERAL HEARS ABOUT THIS!
SO...
... I AWARD THIS MEDAL TO PRIVATE BAILEY FOR MAKING A NEW WORLD RECORD FOR A DELAYED PARACHUTE JUMP ... FOUR HOURS, TEN MINUTES!
C'MON BAILEY, DON'T BE SHY!
BUT, SARGE...
I'LL TELL SARGE THE REAL STORY AFTER I'VE HAD THE DAY IN BED HE GAVE ME!

© [illegible] Features Syndicate Inc.

Next week Beetle mocks the Sarge.

Pick of the Jokes

Win a £1. Readers of TV COMIC are invited to send in original jokes. Send your joke on a postcard stating your age, name and address to: The Editor, TV COMIC, TV Publications Ltd., 37/39 High Holborn, London, W.C.1.

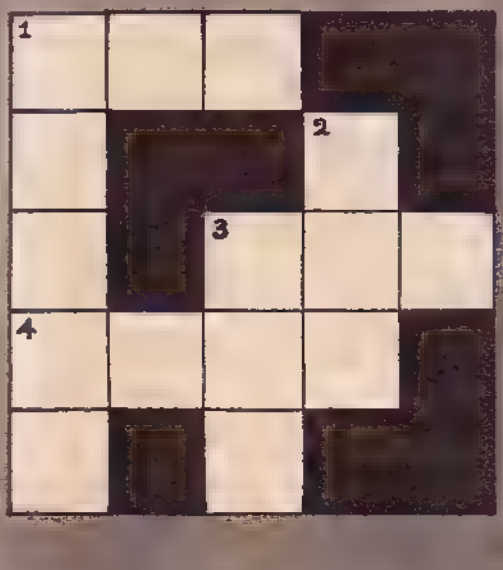
J. D'arcy, Feltham, Middlesex.

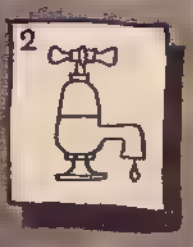
S. Harrison, Leeds.

F. McLean, Ayrshire, Scotland.

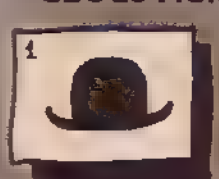
PICTURE CROSSWORD

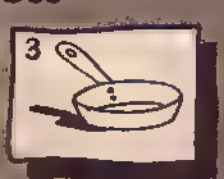
CLUES DOWN

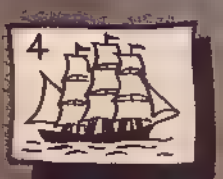




CLUES ACROSS







ANSWERS ON PAGE 13

TEST YOUR STAMP KNOWLEDGE

By Entering this New FREE **STAMP COMPETITION**

TV COMIC READER'S STAMP QUIZ

1—There is a deliberate SPELLING MISTAKE in this advertisement. What is it?... .....

2—Great Britain issued the First Postage Stamp in the World. What is its name? .....

3—What is meant by a "MINT" stamp? .....

4—What country has "EIRE" on its stamps?.....

5—What country issued the famous "BLACK SWAN" stamp in 1854 and 100 years later in 1954? .....

6—Name any person (apart from the Royal Family) who has appeared on a Great Britain stamp.....

7—What country has "MAGYAR POSTA" on its stamps?.....

8—What country never puts its name on its stamps?.....

9—What was the former name of either (a) MALAWI or (b) ZAMBIA? .....

10—What country has "SUOMI" on its stamps? .....

11—What country issued the world's first TRIANGULAR stamp—the "Cape Triangular" of 1853? .....

(The stamps illustrated give clues to the correct answers. All stamp prizes are guaranteed genuine, and free to winners. The judges' decisions are final; we cannot enter into correspondence.)

PRIZES:—

If you answer 5 or more of the above 11 questions correctly, we will send you a prize of a specially imported collection of 200 different stamps of the world, catalogued over 30s., FREE.

If you get 10 of the 11 questions correct, we will ALSO send you FREE a super collection of 25 different RUSHIAN stamps, including Space stamps, pictorials, and sets, valued over 12/- in S.G. catalogue, FREE. IN ADDITION, to the first 100 all-correct solutions received to this advertisement, we will send the illustrated scarce mint 10 Rupees 1948 BAHAWALPUR (Pakistan) giant commem.

face value 15/- unused genuine, and catalogued 30/-, FREE!

Don't delay—enter today; write to
THE STAMP CLUB
(Dpt. TV), Eastrington, Goole, Yorks.

Name .....

Address .....

(If any of your friends wish to enter for this free competition, ask them to write out their answers on notepaper, and add their full name and address and send it to us.)

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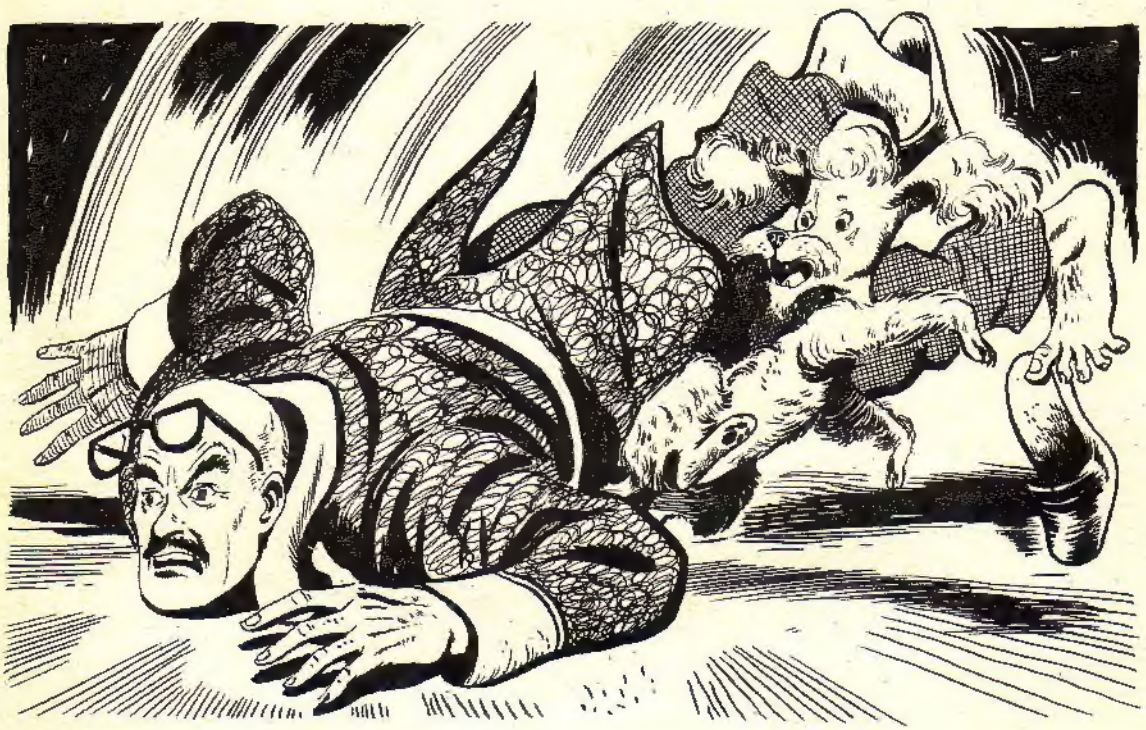
Dr. NOLAN'S Televarsity



BODGER IN TROUBLE

THE door of the dormitory had opened because Pete, the robot guardian of the college, was making his rounds. It was Pete's job to see that all the boys were safely in bed after "lights out" had sounded.

But nobody at all was in bed! The dorm was in an uproar. Boodle, Tom Ranger and several others had awakened with yells as a small white poodle leaped from bed to bed, barking with excitement.

It was Bodger's fault, as usual. Bodger had had one of his brainwaves. He had brought the dog into school to help him perform some conjuring tricks at a concert the boys were giving, quite forgetting that the dog would get excited in a strange place.

The whole building rang with his barking. He had darted past Pete into the corridor, causing the robot to spin like a top.

Pete was a very sensitive fellow. He worked on sound signals as well as radio and radar, and Scruffy's bark was so high-pitched it upset his "nerves".

"Silence!" he squawked from his tape machine. "Who goes there?"

"Woof!" yelped Scruffy along the corridor. "Woof! Woof! Woof!"

By this time somebody had switched on the lights, and Bodger found himself rather unpopular.

"You s—s—silly ass!" Boodle stuttered. "What did you b—b—bring that dog in here for?"

Bodger tried to look dignified. He had hoped to keep Scruffy a secret, so that he could surprise everybody by pulling him out of a hat like a rabbit.

The dog was still barking, and it struck Bodger suddenly that this was no time for argument. This was a time for action. He ducked past Pete and went in pursuit of the animal.

Lights were going on now all over the college. Everybody was waking up, including Dr. Nolan, who stalked from his room looking very stern.

It had been Dr. Nolan's intention to speak severely to somebody, but what he did instead was to fall flat on his face. The small white poodle, galloping along the corridor, had got under his feet.

Dr. Nolan gave a loud yell.

Bodger slithered to a halt as he heard it.

"Oh, crumbs!" he gasped, and dived into one of the darkened classrooms. The headmaster, having examined himself and made sure no damage had been done, stalked furiously past the door and on to the dormitories.

That gave Bodger his chance. Slipping out of the classroom, he continued his pursuit of the dog, but only to find, unfortunately, that Scruffy had completely disappeared.

He was no longer barking. And without any noise to guide him, Bodger had no chance of finding which way he had gone.

Nevertheless, he made a good search. He went up and down the corridors, looking in rooms and calling softly.

Dr. Nolan and Tom Ranger, the school captain, came looking for Bodger. Nobody had split on him, but Dr. Nolan, finding Bodger absent from the dorm, did not need to be told who was the culprit.

"And this time, Ranger," he snapped, "I am determined that boy shall be punished. "He is becoming a menace."

"Yes, sir," said Tom, agreeing with the last point. "But I don't think he means any harm, sir."

"Possibly not," said Dr. Nolan acidly. "But had I not been wearing my—ahem—winter underwear, I might have been severely injured."

Bodger felt disturbed as he heard these words. He had retired to a boot cupboard when he heard their footsteps coming, and he held his breath until they had gone by.

Then he did some deep thinking, for it was beginning to dawn on him that he was really in a spot. The dog, Scruffy, seemed to have had the right idea. In moments of danger, absence of body could be better than presence of mind.

But how could he remain absent when Tom and the headmaster were searching every classroom and every cupboard?

Bodger had another brainwave. Pushing the cupboard door open slightly so that he could peep out, he watched Tom and Dr. Nolan search the Third Form room at the other end of the corridor. Satisfied that Bodger was not there, they came out again, switching the lights off, and went into the next one.

That was the moment for which Bodger had been waiting. As quietly as possible, he removed himself from the cupboard and slid into the room that had already been searched.

Tom and Dr. Nolan were bewildered. When they had looked everywhere, not forgetting the cupboard Bodger had so sensibly vacated, they stood in the corridor staring blankly at each other. Tom even began to think Bodger might be a better conjuror than they had imagined. He had certainly performed a disappearing act!

"Most mysterious!" said Dr. Nolan. "A boy and a dog—both vanished—and making no noise! It hardly seems natural."

"Perhaps he's gone back to the dorm, sir!" Tom suggested.

"Then, if he has, Ranger, he can stay there!" Dr. Nolan was feeling fed up. "I will see him in the morning."

Bodger felt his luck was in. The search was over and the school had quietened down again. Bodger remained crouched in a pitch dark corner of the Third Formroom.

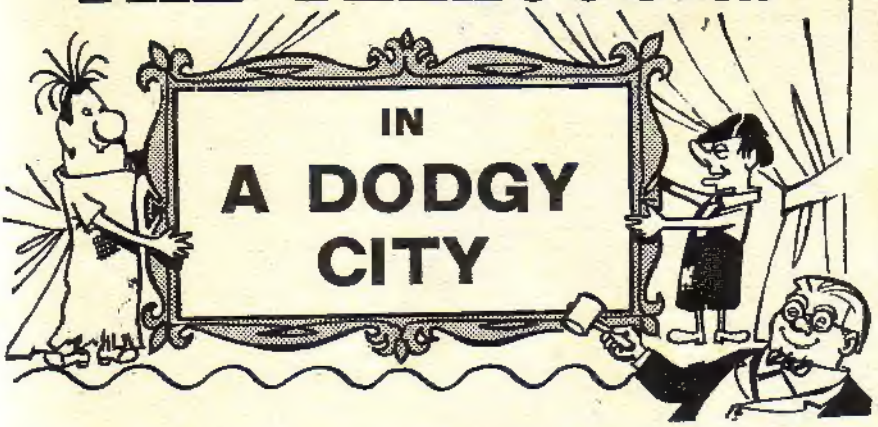
Then, startling him almost out of his wits, a cold, wet nose suddenly touched the back of his neck. Hot breath fanned his cheek while a tongue rapidly licked his left ear.

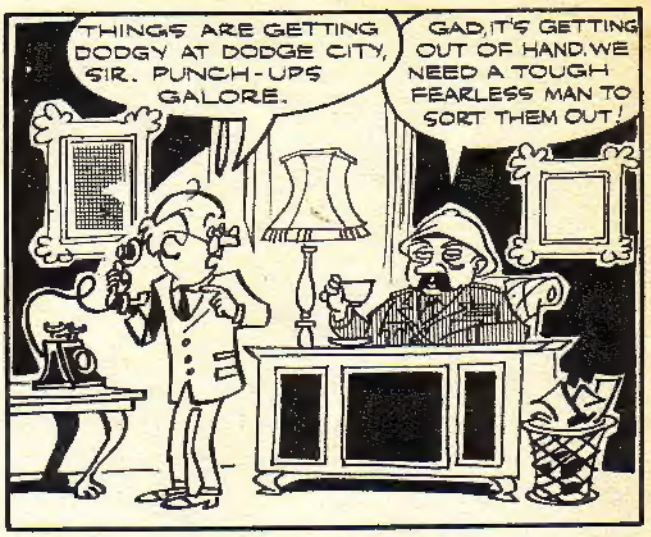
Scruffy had found his pal again . . .

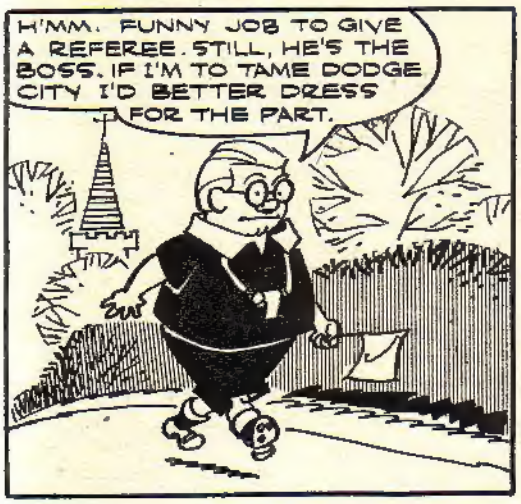
BODGER AND HIS NEW PAL ARE IN MORE TROUBLE NEXT WEEK

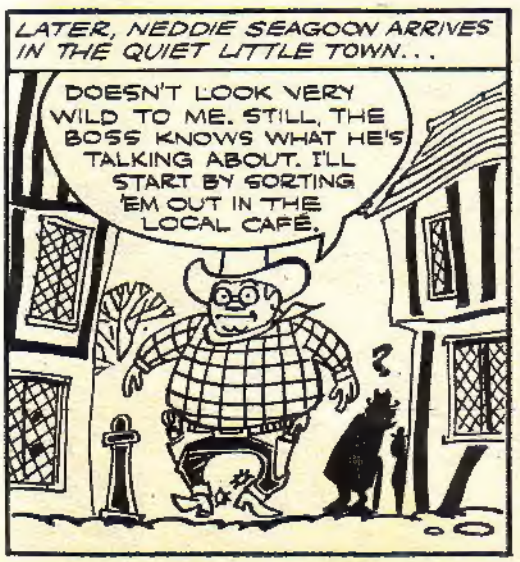
PICTURE CROSSWORD ANSWERS

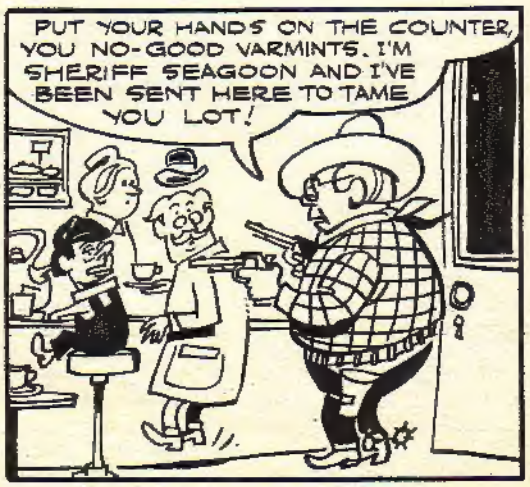
THE TELEGOONS

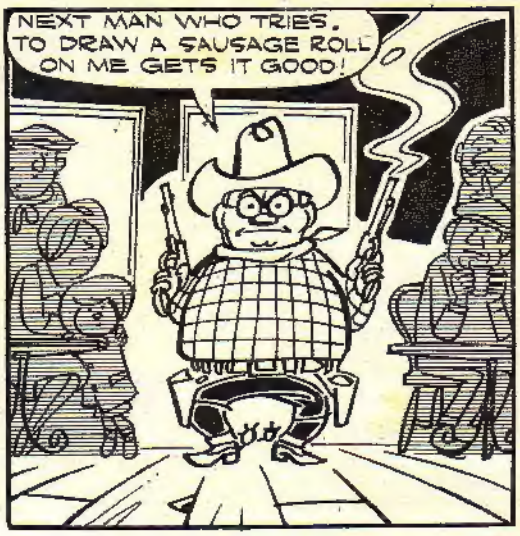


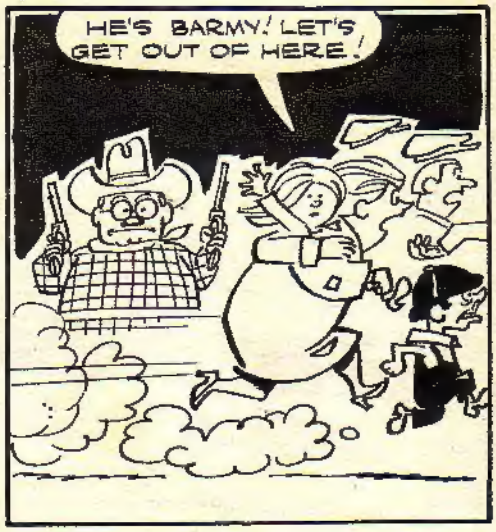

THINGS ARE GETTING DODGY AT DODGE CITY, SIR. PUNCH-UPS GALORE.
GAD, IT'S GETTING OUT OF HAND. WE NEED A TOUGH FEARLESS MAN TO SORT THEM OUT!

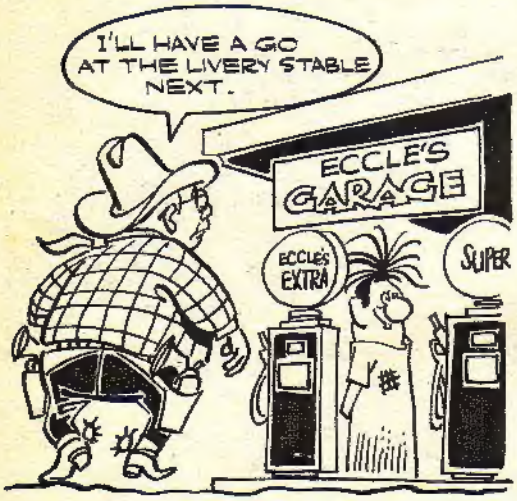


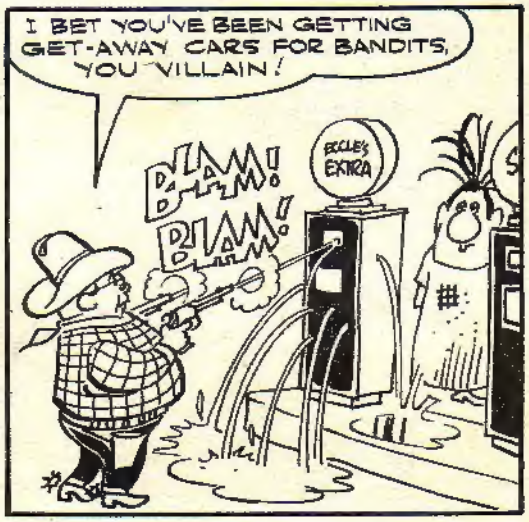

LATER, NEDDIE SEAGOON ARRIVES IN THE QUIET LITTLE TOWN...
DOESN'T LOOK VERY WILD TO ME. STILL, THE BOSS KNOWS WHAT HE'S TALKING ABOUT. I'LL START BY SORTING 'EM OUT IN THE LOCAL CAFÉ.

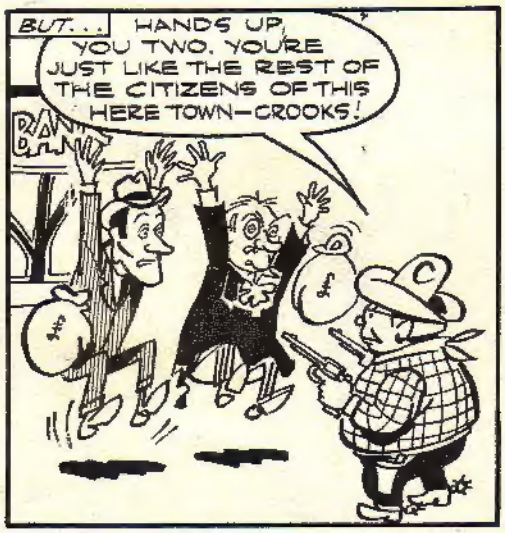


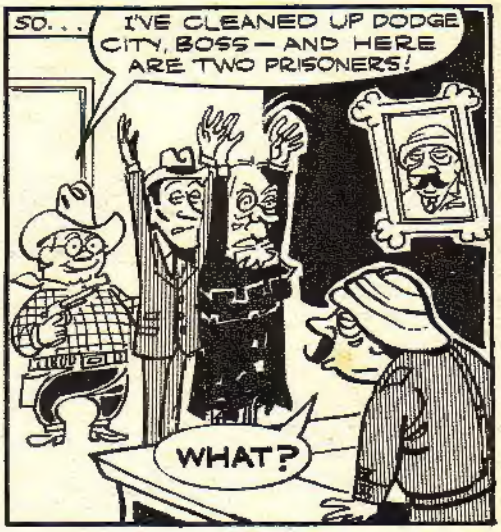


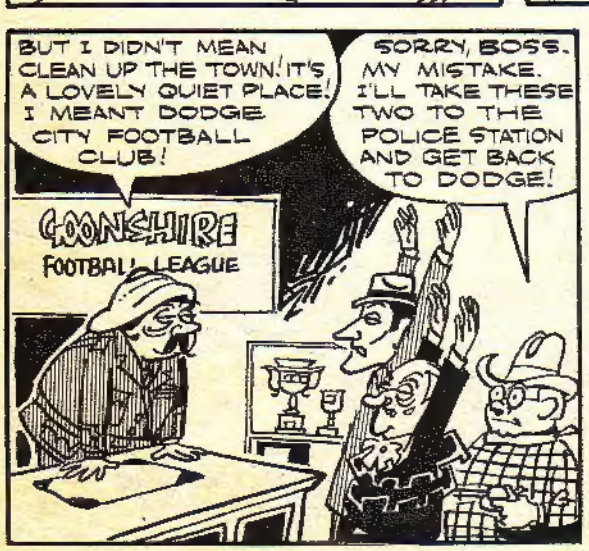








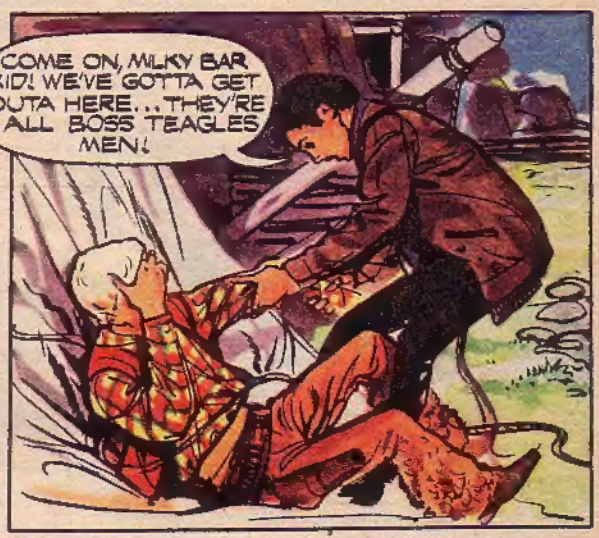



BUT I DIDN'T MEAN CLEAN UP THE TOWN! IT'S A LOVELY QUIET PLACE! I MEANT DODGE CITY FOOTBALL CLUB!
SORRY, BOSS. MY MISTAKE. I'LL TAKE THESE TWO TO THE POLICE STATION AND GET BACK TO DODGE!
GOONSHIRE FOOTBALL LEAGUE

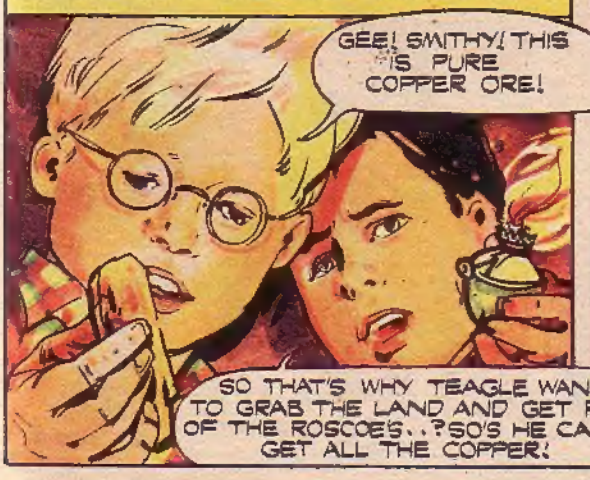
Gritpype has a whiter than white fright next week.

The MILKY BAR KID

CORNERED on a steep cliff by Boss Teagle's gunman, Milky Bar Kid and Smithy start roping themselves down. But the gunman takes careful aim at their rope . . .

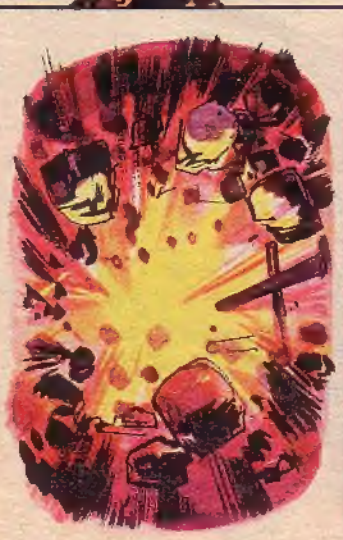


SMITHY AND THE MILKY BAR KID ESCAPE INTO THE MINE WORKINGS. . .


GEE! SMITHY! THIS IS PURE COPPER ORE!
SO THAT'S WHY TEAGLE WANTS TO GRAB THE LAND AND GET RID OF THE ROSCOE'S..? SO'S HE CAN GET ALL THE COPPER!

THE MILKY BAR KID WETS HIS FINGER AND HOLDS IT UP. . .

WE'VE BEEN TROUBLED FOR WEEKS BY THAT UNDERGROUND STREAM IN THE MINE. NOW IF WE WUS TO DIVERT IT TO WHERE THOSE PESKY KIDS IS HIDING...



More Milky Bar Kid thrills next week